

LOSS, by the bale or at retail, for sale very low
Long whf. 31

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1833.

Mr. Parsons's Oration.—The oration of Theophilus Parsons, Esq. delivered before a society at Cambridge called the Phi Beta Kappa, has recently fallen under our eye. From the commendation which it has received in certain papers of this city, we were led to expect much gratification and instruction in its perusal. We cannot say that our anticipations have been realized. We have seen the same sentiments and the same fears much more happily, and graphically expressed, oft and again, by the older leaders of the old federal party, and by conceited and pedantic drones, carrying a diploma of A. M. A. B. D. D. L. L. D. M. D. or of some other equally unmeaning alphabetical insignia from old Harvard.

The ground work of his oration seems to be the idea that the democratic tendency of our institutions, is to anarchy, and thence, of course, back to despotism.—Fisher Ames, and other famous leaders, in former days, had the same fears, and published the like predictions, on all of which the hand of time has stamped them, groundless alarms.

The remedy which Mr Parsons proposes, has in it no more novelty, than there is in his fears; it is, to frame our political institutions so "that power and property cannot long be separated." And to effect this object, he calls upon the educated and talented men of the country to unite. In all this there is surely no originality. Mr Webster thought it the mark of true wisdom to found government upon property, and this idea Mr Webster borrowed from Sir James Harrington's Oceana, a work written in the time of Cromwell, some two hundred years ago, and perhaps for those days a very proper and popular sentiment. And it has always been the boast of the party to which Mr Parsons belongs, that it possessed all the wealth, learning, talent and piety of the country.

In tracing the analogy between the life of man and of society, Mr Parsons remarks:—

"Such too are the epochs in the life of the world; and if I dare to hope that the opening dawn of the manhood of mankind is breaking upon us, I know that we can yet see but the first faint streaks of the morning. I know that the whole heaven above us is black with clouds, and that from them the storm may descend and strew the earth with ruin, before the coming day is established."

"Am I asked why I utter reflections like these to a literary society? may I not answer—in the spirit of that question lies the mischief. We have here no power but the law, and that law has here no power but that of public opinion. Shall this opinion be left to corrupt beneath the poisonous influences of passion and vice, and craving for unhalloved power? Shall the whole direction of public opinion be left to the demagogue, who pays for the votes that give him place and power, the expected price of flattery and falsehood; to the raving infidel who would gladly crush down to the level of his own reptile life, every thing which lifts itself towards heaven; to the wild and dangerous fanatic who pursues perhaps some object, which the good are willing to call good, but who in his pursuit of it renounces the guidance of reason and justice? Will you indeed entrust this work (the direction of public opinion) to these hands? If I answer, 'And who are they who may hope to influence, if not to determine the character of these principles?' If I answer, 'I determined men of this country, I must be understood to use the word in its widest, in its truest sense, &c.'"

The whole scope and drift of this discourse seems intended to demonstrate the necessity of founding government upon property, and to urge the literary men of the country to unite in directing public opinion, as the paramount law here, to an assent to the soundness of this position.

The Phi Beta Kappa is a sort of literary lodge, a kind of appendage to that musty old concern, Harvard College. By uniting the literature, the wealth and the religion of society into one association, the aristocratic party, in accordance with their theory of government, hope to perpetuate their power. But in these democratic days, the world have learned that literature and knowledge are really no more synonymous, than are religion and virtue—that a diploma from Harvard College is no certain proof of learning, more than a profession of religion is of moral honesty. The world have come to the conclusion, the fruits of their experience, that mere men of literature are not necessarily learned, or those without literature, uniformly ignorant. They have learned that wealth does not give a man's heart, that piety, unaccompanied by virtue, does not sanctify a man's character, and that unbelief in theological dogmas is compatible with great benevolence of feeling, and the utmost purity of character. The wise of the world have come to the conclusion that education consists of that mass of information which is gathered from the time of one's birth to that of his death—that literature is but a small part of this mass; and much of this small part, for all practical purposes, is unavailable. The present generation value facts more than words, ideas more than letters. They have found that self-taught men have clearer ideas, and are more practical than those bred in a college. This leads us to notice here, some facts connected with the system of education at Harvard College, for the influences of this institution, the Alma Mater of the learned professions, so called, are invoked in aid of wealth to secure the possession of political power to the rich and the literary.

The student on entering that College is strictly examined as to his qualifications, but undergoes no examination when he receives his diploma, the very time of all others when he ought to be examined. A student therefore once admitted, if he gives no personal offence to the government, and disobeys none of its bye-laws, can always count, in advance, on his diploma, though he may know even less when he leaves than when he entered College. This institution, too, is corroded by the most narrow minded political and sectarian prejudices, and so far have they carried this pitiful and selfish policy, that Say's Political Economy, a work which has served as a text book upon that subject for all christendom, ever since it was published and known, has been banished, unless we are misinformed, from Harvard, because its doctrines were at war with the interests of the American system genetry. It is people who are thus educated that were called upon by Mr Parsons, at the celebration of a literary lodge, to which the eyes of all the initiated are turned, to unite in directing public opinion in the search of truth, and for the public good, as he understands it—that is, to found government upon property. Surely this is asking the blind to lead those who can see. But do literary men seek more ardently, or are they more successful in discovering truth, the great desideratum in the opinion of Mr Parsons, as it should be of all the world, than other men? The literary, in other words, the college bred men, owing to the structure of our laws, fill the self-styled learned professions—they become lawyers, physicians, and priests, and thus enter into every town, village, hamlet, house, and family in the community, and by a sort of trades' union, endeavour so to mould public opinion as to make it subserve their interests.—They are constantly performing what Mr Parsons now calls upon them so earnestly to do. But with all these advantages, do we find them less selfish, or more imbued with that knowledge, which gives an impetus to the onward progress of society, than other men? Experience, which is worth all the self-vaunted praises of literary and professional men, says no. The clergy, whom we are taught to reverence, and who of all men should seek for truth, are among the last to look for or to discover it. They enlist into a sect, as a soldier into a regiment, and then only seek to maintain the supremacy of their creed, as he does that of his flag. The lawyer, like the courtier, is ready for the embraces of any, receiving the carresses of those who pay best, and is equally willing to convict the innocent, or to screen the guilty, for a fee. Does not the orator, Mr Parsons himself, an educated, pious lawyer, offer a striking example of the folly and arrogance, and illiberality which guide men who call themselves liberally educated?

It seems that he would confine the searching for truth, the direction of public opinion, not to literary men merely, but to literary men of a particular religious faith. He would not permit the "direction of public

opinion" to be left "to the raving infidel, who would gladly crush down to the level of his own reptile life every thing which lifts itself towards heaven." By infidel is usually meant an unbeliever in the Christian dogmas, including Deists, Jews, Mahometans, idolaters, and Atheists, constituting in the aggregate more than three-fourths of the human family. And this delicate denunciation of literary refinement and legal argument, as it is of that boasted charity and meekness, the distinguishing mark of a Christian character. Mr Parsons's humility, in thus denouncing as reptiles the larger part of the human family, on account of a difference of religious opinion, will appear the more modest and conspicuous to those who know him in his religious faith as a follower of Swedenborg, that maniac and impostor, who assumed, or whose followers assume for him, to be Christ in his second appearance—who pretended to have conversed with angels, as Moses did with God, face to face—and who, like Mahomet, averred that he had visited Heaven. Verily, when such sentiments, from such a source, delivered on such an occasion, before a literary association, claiming to be the first in the country, are lauded as the emanations of superior intellect and literary cultivation, Jack Cade himself might well feel proud of his literary ignorance.

Mr Parsons deprecates, as every just man must, the violent and riotous acts, which, for the last year and a half, have disgraced our country. But these outrages are not, as he would fain persuade us, the outbreaks of an unruly democracy. They received their first impetus from the imperial and domineering spirit of the monied powers, checked and bridled in its predatory warfare upon the people, by the democratic powers, exercised in legal forms. They were fostered and encouraged by the prevalence of that insolent and vituperative spirit of intolerance—that overweening self-conceit—that consummate ignorance of the progress of the age, which mark and disgrace Mr Parsons's Oration.

A DEMOCRAT.

Nobility in Limbo.—The N. Y. Herald of Tuesday says—"Yesterday morning before sunrise, a body of watchmen at the foot of Washington street, captured, in one haul, the MOST NOBLE the MARQUIS OF WATERFORD, VISCOUNT JOCELYN, LORD BERSFORD and COLONEL DUNDAS OF THE BRITISH ARMY, all being engaged, at that hour and place, in the noble experiment of breaking windows, smashing night lamps, knocking down the watchmen, and sundry other valorous deeds of the like kind." It seems they dined with the Mayor on Sunday and drank rather too much wine, and after visiting a *nameless portion* of the city committed the excesses referred to. As soon as the Mayor ascertained their situation, he, with the British Consul, interfered and had them all liberated—but not until they had been escorted to Bridewell by a *posse* of some forty watchmen. They were very insolent and abusive to the Magistrate.

There was a full house at the Tremont last evening, but it required some extra exertion to produce it—such as announcing the performances "for the benefit of Mr Wood," &c.—and so they were for his benefit just as much as the performances on the night previous, and no more—the truth is the Opera drag a little—an indifference to them on the part of the public has manifested itself within a few days which we are apprehensive will render the engagement of the Woods less profitable than the Manager anticipated it would prove. We are sorry for this, for "Barry is a capital fellow," isn't he John?

The Warren Bridge.—It is for the interest of every individual in the State—except all the chartered monopolists of abuses,—to have the bridge rendered free. Is there honesty, or independence enough in the great Commonwealth, to put down that noble band in our Senate, who are determined to "take care of the rich," and let the poor take care of themselves? If there be, let the people send a sufficient quantity to the next Legislature. Money bags and muddled brains have been sent to the Senate long enough; let us have a little honesty and capability.

Military Chieftains.—We wonder the "War-pentstence and famine" wigs never yet thought of Gen. Harrison's being a *military chieftain*? We do not mean to remind them of it; but when they do find it out, what a commotion it will raise in their peaceful camp!

N. B. All persons are forbidden to read, or copy the above, under the penalty of being considered opponents of old Nick.

Mr S. Whitney gave the following sentiment at Mr Everett's Bloody Brook celebration the other day:—

"The health of Hon. John Quincy Adams—the learned expounder of the Constitution, and the eloquent advocate of the rights and honor of Massachusetts. Posterity will do him justice."

Keep clear of the Barges Whigs, Mr Whitney, after this, or you will be lynched in spite of fate.

The Portsmouth Gazette feels a little alarmed because we lately knocked the month of October out of the calendar, and carried him from September to November, in a twinkling. This was all owing to the Temperance reform—it was formerly customary to knock people into a gin shop, but now we knock the universe a month ahead, when we move in that way.

The Great Sale of Building Lots took place yesterday, and went off with great animation, at prices which exceeded expectation. There were 64 lots. The highest price given was \$7.25 per foot, and the lowest \$2.45. The whole number of feet sold was 133,831, producing \$420,241.96. Average price per foot, \$3.14.

Potter, the celebrated ventriloquist and master of necromancy is dead. "Few men," says the Dunstable Telegraph, "have done more to brush away dull care, than he; and few have passed through the world, following his profession, whose characters have been so unblemished."

Abolition of Imprisonment for debt.—If the friends of liberal and enlightened laws wish to have the subject settled, once and for all, let them elect such men to the next Legislature, as will pledge themselves to the faithful discharge of this important trust.

The N. Y. Herald, speaking of Mrs Hamblin, says—"She might have played at the Park, but Mr Simpson says 'every night is engaged up to the day of judgment.'"

The new exhibition of Paintings at Park Hall, is said to be fully equal to those which preceded it at that place, and which were superior to anything of the kind ever before seen in Boston.

The Johnson Dinner, at New York, went off in grand style on Monday afternoon. The Mayor of the city presided at the table.

NINE DAYS LATER FROM FRANCE.

By the packet ship Sully, Captain Forbes, at New York, Paris dates to Sept. 1st, and Havre to the 2nd, both inclusive, containing London dates to August 29th, have been received.

Restrictions upon the French Press.—The discussion of the details of the bill imposing restrictions upon the press, commenced in the Chamber of Deputies Aug. 26th. On the following day, Article 1st, after an unsuccessful attempt to amend it, was adopted by a considerable majority. At this moment the greater part of the Deputies of the extreme left, comprising Messrs. Salvator, Lafitte, Arago, Garnier, Pige, Dupont, de l'Eure, etc., quitted the Chamber. The Chamber proceeded with the remaining Articles, which have been gone through with, and mostly adopted, the question on the whole bill as amended, was taken on the 29th, and decided in the affirmative—yeas 226—Nays 153. Majority for the bill, 73. The bill was accordingly adopted. M. Dupin, the President of the Chamber, has refused, according to the usage, to carry the law to the King.

The French Chamber of Peers was to assemble, Sept. 1st.

The number of deaths by Cholera at Genoa on the 21st August was 146; at Nice till 22nd, 303; at Cuneo till 23rd, 381. It had also made its appearance at Hessa, Caramagna, Marene, and many other places. It appears to be subsiding in Provence and Lower Langue-doc—and makes no alarming progress either at Carcassonne, Castellaudy, or Toulouse.

A man named Pepin, an ex-officer of the National Guards, has, after a long pursuit, been arrested on suspicion of having supplied Fieschi with money to purchase the materials of the infernal machine. He was acquitted by a jury in 1832, after having been condemned to death by a court martial, for firing on the National Guard.

The tribunal of Correctional Police sentenced in default the prisoners who escaped from Saint Pelagie by the subterranean passage, to a year's imprisonment and a fine of 50fr.

The Emperor of Austria will not attend the congress at Toplitz.

The municipal bill mutilated by the House of Lords of England has been sent to the Commons.

Spain.—On the 18th of August, Don Carlos is said to have quitted the western frontiers of Castile to take up a position on Navarre. Gen. Cordova left Vittoria the 17th, with all his troops, towards Castile. A military commission has been established at Madrid, and a censure imposed on the Journals. The capital is tranquil by these despot measures, but the provinces are still in a ferment. Gen. Evans with his foreign corps is very active at St Sebastian.

MARKETS.

Havre Market.—Capt. Forbes reports that the Cotton Market was brisk on the 20th of September. Stock on the 1st was estimated at 64,300 bales, of which 17,000 were from the United States. The sales of the week amounted to 7,146 bales at the following prices:—3916 Louisiana ordinary to fine, 121 1/2 fr—3409 Upland Mobile and Alabama, ordinary to good, 122 to 126. On the 2d, 11,000 bales were sold, of which 800 was of the United States, at the former prices. The general impression was, that 11,000 bales were necessary for the consumption of each month of September, October and November, which would redeem the stock in the market. Coffee was rising; St Domingo was sold for 63 1/2 to 70 in bond. Port Ashes sold at a further improvement; 143fr was paid for parcels to arrive in the packet ship Rhone. Rice in good demand from 29 to 30fr. Whalebone was rising, in consequence of the late news received from New York—there was paid from 170 to 172fr.

Havre, August 31.—The whole stock of Cotton in France is now computed at about 135,000 bales, of which 64,000 bales are at Havre, 44,000 bales at Marseilles, 10,000 bales at Bordeaux and Nantes, and 20,000 bales in the interior—which is equal to the consumption of France during 4 months, leaving them a stock on hand sufficient to deter speculation from getting hold of the article.

We take great pleasure in laying the following correspondence before our readers:—

To John Percival, Esq. Commanding U. S. Ship Erie, Harbour of Rio de Janeiro, Aug. 3, 1833.

Dear Sir—The undersigned, your fellow countrymen, understanding that you are about to leave this station to return home, take occasion to offer you the accompanying pieces of Plate, as a token of their respect for you as an officer, and regard as a man. Your departure being unexpected, they will only add their best wishes for your happiness, and in your career as an officer, promotion, adequate to your merits.

(Signed) J. BIRCKHEAD,
NATHL D. CARLIE,
W. H. D. C. WRIGHT,
ANDR. FOSTER, Jr.,
JOHN HOLLINGSWORTH,
WILLIAM C. KEEMBLEE,
JOHN GARDNER,
WM. R. TUCKER,
J. ENDICOTT,
P. SEIMERS FORBES,
T. H. BREWER.

REPLY.

U. S. S. "ERIE,"
Rio de Janeiro, August 4, 1833.

Gentlemen—I have received your very flattering and valuable present, consisting of two pieces of Plate, accompanied with expressions of your approbation of my conduct, while in command of the United States Ship "Erie," on this station. To receive such an evidence of the respect of my countrymen abroad, and, in their opinion to merit it, increases the value of the present; and I am unable, in any other manner, to express the deep sense I feel of the honor thus conferred upon me, but by assuring them that at all times, and under all circumstances, I shall take great pleasure in rendering every assistance in my power, for the protection of their interests, believing that zeal in the performance of this duty, will be in strict accordance with the object for which our navy was created. Permit me, gentlemen, to reciprocate warmly, your kind and friendly wishes, and subscribe myself, with great respect and esteem,

Your Obedt Servt,
(Signed) J. PERCIVAL.
To Messrs J. Endicott, P. Seimers Forbes, T. H. Brewer, J. Birckhead, N. D. Carlie, W. H. D. C. Wright, Andrew Foster, John Hollingsworth, Wm. C. Keemblee, John Gardner, Wm. R. Tucker.

Phrenology, as a science, is French materialism. All its devotees are Deists or Atheists. They can't be any thing else. It reduces the mind to the mere accidental shape of a head. All phrenologists ought to be avoided as a mortal pestilence. Their secret purpose is to subvert all religion and morals—all free agency and volition. They reduce man to a mere machine—and woman to a silly toy. Pray, gentle reader, avoid phrenologists as worse than the French infidels.—N. Y. Herald.

Hallo, Mr Bennett, how dare you talk so? Spurzheim's "headless trunk" will leave Mount Auburn for New York by the next boat.

*Spurzheim's head, it is reported, was cut from its body after death, for the purpose of preserving his skull.

The Atlas is impatient to hear from its associates, we should judge from the following enquiry which it made yesterday—

"When is the Globe to give us some more letters from the Robber's Retreat?"

The Atlas is fighting hard for the re-enactment of the old Alien Law—all the Whig papers are pulling away at the same oar.

The Siamese Twins have returned to New York—they live in perfect union and amity.

Upon our First Page will be found a correct list of the Bank Directors chosen on Monday last.

Mr Graham, will deliver a lecture on Friday evening, particulars will be given in to-morrow's papers.

POLICE COURT.

Married Life.—Mr Robert Davie was arraigned upon complaint of Mr Thompson, for assaulting his wife, Mrs Ellenor Davie. It appeared on the examination, that Davie (who pleaded, in extenuation of his conduct, the "infirmity of a quick temper,") returned "to the bosom of his family," as pathetic writers say, a little chafed with some vexatious occurrence in business during the day, and to dispossess his soul of the malign humor that troubled him, he commenced kicking his little boy about, like a foot-ball; thus converting his legs, as it were, into conduits for his over-running wrath. Mrs. Davie, fearing—and not without cause—that her child might be kicked out of existence into eternity, flung herself between the tiger and his prey; but by so doing, instead of assuaging, she exasperated Davie to a blind fury, and he threatened to dash her brains out, if she did not instantly desist from interfering. As this brutal threat was accompanied by attitudes equally menacing, she took it for granted, that he was in earnest, and cried "Murder, Mercy, and Help," till her screams brought Mr Thompson and other neighbors to her rescue, just at the moment she was crouching beneath the impending blow of his clenched fist, poised high in air, and about to descend and demolish the bones and beauty of her imploring countenance. Thompson arrested the descent of Davie's uplifted arm, and, upon saying to him—"Why do you so?"—was answered by him, with—"She is my wife, and I have a right to do what I please with her." Mrs Thompson, however, not only prevented Davie from exercising his might-made-right, but brought him to Court, to try the legality of it; and the Honor decided; that his doctrine of domestic discipline was "a violent and forced construction" of the conjugal contract, and enforced his opinion by a fine, which it is to be hoped will have the salutary effect of impressing it deeply on his mind. His wife, probably through dread of further violence, seemed strongly disposed to make matters as smooth as possible;

"But facts are chiefs that winna ding,
And down be disputed?"

And the Court, out of mercy, disbelieved every word she said, though in the kindest manner possible.

The preceding case presents by no means a flattering picture of matrimonial felicity—nor, unfortunately, a rare one—and the question is often asked, in a sort of a wonderment, by those who witness such scenes—"How can people be so false to their vows of lifelong love and fidelity?" No attempt has ever been made to answer this question, except by one sect of moral philosophers—led on by the celebrated Fanny, the fair prophetess of the Owenites—who plausibly reply—"Because they are married, and bound to each other for better or worse, and are constrained to live together by a compulsory law, which chills, swarms, and destroys all the social affections, and congeniality of soul, which can only exist, expand, and vegetate in perpetual bloom, in a condition of absolute freedom from all restraints, save those which love has made.

Bound to each other for life, and by law inseparable, whether they do mean like doves or dogs, what motives have the parties to cultivate those soothing dispositions, which are calculated to nourish and cherish each other's confidence and affections? Like officers, removable only for one crime—treason—they have no apprehensions of the consequences of their conduct, if it pleases the evil passions—always most active—of either, to pursue a course destructive of the happiness of the other? Were they not chained together by the iron despotism of law, and the still stranger despotism of time-cemented prejudices and superstition, their persons as well as their hearts, like the winds, would be free to wander in search of new joys wheresoever they listed; wheresoever they might reap a rich harvest of love and delight, unalloyed by the dread of an upbraiding world, and unterrified by the expanded jaws of the statutes against conjugal infidelity. Would not the consciousness of such mutual independence operate as an effectual check upon the unaccountable declensions of deportment, which we now so often remark, after the fairer and the manlier unite in a partnership for life, consecrated by religious ceremonies, and which cannot be dissolved without attracting public approbrium and penal punishment? When each were thus free to roam, would the sylph sink into a slattern, or the swain into a savage? Would the belle abandon her coyness, corsets, and curls, or the beau his frills, fawning, and flattery? Would not each be impelled, by a fear of forfeiting the reciprocal endearments of the other, to continue through life, to practice 'all the sweetnesses of love,' they employed 'in courtship's smiling day,' to win each other's hearts?"

So argued Fanny, and so argue her followers, in whose ranks, strange as it may seem, may be found many a gay fair one, neither destitute of character nor intelligence; but with what degree of conclusiveness, and how convincingly, will be exemplified by the following case.

Unmarried Life.—Robert and Elizabeth, over a year ago, formed a union upon the liberal principles of the fair Aspasia referred to above; and since that time many a hard word, and harder blow, has been exchanged between them notwithstanding each was free to follow new fancies. At last Robert undertook to carry the philosophic doctrines into effect, by terminating the "limited copartnership," and was about taking himself off to Lowell, when his treacherous designs came to her knowledge, and she taxed him with his perfidious intentions, and conjured him by her blighted hopes and blasted honor. He met the out-pourings of her remonstrance, by the stern, silencing taunt—"What is to you where I go? What legal claim have you on me? Am I not at liberty to go where I please? And are not you equally so? And go you may, if you choose, if its to the ——" Elizabeth's indignation rendered her blind and deaf to every thought or sound, save her sense of wrong, and she heard not the concluding word of his cruel, though emancipating answer. She sought relief for her swelling rage, by discharging upon him a volume of invective and reproaches, which he brutally returned by almost breaking every bone in her body, and destroying every article of her furniture. When arraigned for this assault, in order to keep back a minute disclosure of the facts, he pleaded guilty, and was fined to the extent of the law.

The next, and an entirely different, instance of male-and-female copartnership, was a case of the

Old Ends of Married Life.—Joseph Pentland and Mary Hoppin had both conducted so badly in the marriage state, that their wedded partners had abandoned their "beds and boards," and as there was a similarity in their circumstances, so there was a sympathy in their sorrows, at this loss of their "better halves," and they accordingly took house together, and treated each other much better than they ever did their lawful partners. Their next door neighbors, however, did not approve of their arrangements, and the attention of the watch being called to their domicile, they were both arrested and sent to the house of correction for six months.

The Rail Road Meeting, last night, at Faneuil Hall, Hon. ABBOTT LAWRENCE in the Chair, was very large and animated—an able and lucid Report was offered by the Committee appointed for the purpose, setting forth the perfect practicability of the undertaking, which, after speeches upon the subject by Amasa Walker, Henry Williams, and B. F. Hallett, of Boston, Wm. B. Calhoun, of Springfield, and Edward Everett, of Charlestown, was unanimously adopted.—We shall publish the principal portion of the Report to-morrow.

It is rumored that the Whigs are making arrangements to drop Mr Everett as their gubernatorial candidate.

ANCIENT AND HON. ARTILLERY COMPANY.—The members are notified to meet at the Army Barracks, THIS DAY, 12 M. in citizen's dress, for Target Practice, (the weather on Monday having been inclement.) Full and punctual attendance requested.
GEO. H. WHITMAN, Clerk.

PROTRACTED MEETING.—The First Free Congregational Church will hold a series of religious meetings during the week, at Congress Hall, (formerly the Julian) corner of Congress and Milk streets. Preaching every evening, by Rev. Mr. Mann, of Greenwich, Ct, at half past 7 o'clock. Those who are friendly to the cause of evangelical religion are invited to attend.

NORTHERN DEBATING SOCIETY.—A regular meeting of the Northern Debating Society, will be held on Friday evening, Oct. 9th, at 7 P.M. in the Vestry of the Rev. Mr. Robbins' Church, Hanover Street. Question for discussion, "Is it consistent with the spirit of the times—the principles of Christianity and humanity, that poverty should be punished as crime, or that imprisonment for debt should be tolerated?" Each Member is entitled to two tickets for the admission of friends, which may be obtained at Messrs. Light & Horton's Cornhill, or at Dr. French's, Hanover Street.

JOB PRINTING, OF EVERY VARIETY, NEATLY, QUICKLY, AND CHEAPLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

BRIGHTON MARKET.—Monday, Oct. 5.

Atmarket, 5250 Cattle, 3000 Beef Cattle, 1650 Stores, 500 Sheep, and 370 Swine.

PRICES.—Beef Cattle.—Prices have further declined—a few yokes extra taken at 31s6d—prime 29s3d—good 25s6d—two and three year old 16s6d—21s.

Barrelling Cattle.—Dull. More wanted at market than we collect ever seeing before at one time—they have come too early—the barrellers offer for Mass 22s6d—No. 1 13s6d—No. 2 12s6d—but the drovers refuse to take less than 24s for Mass—21s for No. 1—and 18s for No. 2—a large proportion remain unsold.

Stores.—Dull—yearlings 5s6d 50—two year old 9s14—three year old 15s23.

Sheep.—Ordinary at 10s and 11s—mildling 11s6d, 12s and 13s—better qualities 14s, 15s, 1 s6d and 17s.

Swine.—No cold at market—several lots were taken at 4s for Sows and 5s for Barrows—at retail, 3 for Sows and 4 for Barrows.

MARRIED.

In this city, on Wednesday evening, by the Rev Mr Taylor, Capt Jonathan Nickerson to Miss Julia Easton.

On Tuesday morning last, by Rev Mr Lathrop, Richard Robins Esq to Miss Julia, daughter of the late John Gorham, M. D.

In Harvard, Dr Augustus Robbins to Miss Julianna Wilder.

In Stockbridge, 20th ult, Theodore Sedgwick Esq to Miss Sarah Ashburner.

DIED.

In this city, on Sunday, William Henry, son of William H. Montague, 3 months.

On Tuesday, Oct. 2nd, Henry, son of Otis Turner, 4 mos.

On Tuesday evening, Helen Louisa, youngest child of G. P. Thomas, 2 yrs and 2 mos.

Wednesday morning, of lung fever, Mary Elizabeth Scott, 1er, 2 yrs and 5 mos.

In Gloucester, on Tuesday afternoon, Albert, youngest son of Asa Bird.

In Marblehead, Mrs Dolly, wife of Joshua Prentiss Esq, 83.

IMPORTATIONS.

CRONSTADT.—Dark Irene—1220 bales iron—66 bales sheet iron—229 bales, 19 pieces ravens duck—27 packs 26 pieces and cloth—47 bales hem—181 bales flum—239 diaper—178 bales sheet iron.

BRITANNIA.—Dark Roman—380 tons iron—300 bales rolls—1000 5 gal demijohns.

HAVANA.—Brig Sarah—257 bbs sugar—238 half 226 gr 10th bbs cigars—2 hds 1 piece venison—1 box milk—100 sweetmeats—1 do wide—5000 oranges.

SHIP-NEWS.—BOSTON, 1833

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 7. ARRIVED.

Brk Irene, Hill, Cronstadt; 6th, Elsinore 21st Aug. Ship Helen Mar, Vescom, from Matanzas, at 8 Elsinore 17th.

Brk Roman, Berry, Cronstadt; 6th, Elsinore 17th.

Brig Sarah, Farwell, Havana 21st ult. Left bark Navario Adams, New York 4; brig Hunter, Bomey, dsq; New England Hunt, do; Eagle, Whitney, Boston few days; Atlas, Doring, do; Gladiolus, Hobar, New Orleans one; Philadelphia, Brewton, from Philadelphia, at 16th; Busy, Gladstone, Providence, one; Poland, Dunbar, Boston, do. Spoke yesterday, Nantucket W 15 miles, Cape Coren, fm Matanzas, for Es rope, bound to Provincetown.

Brig Herald, No. 1, Demerara, Wilmington, N. C. Sept 11, in the fever and ague, and on the 29th, James Young, an Englishman, died—67 crew continuing sick, bore up for Boston, in lat 32 40, lon 67.

Br sch Hercules, Dorman, Windsor—103 tons plaster.

Sch Am Conster, Dixon, Washington N. C.

Sch Doris, Thomas, New York.

CLEARED.

Brig Attention, Bowman, St John N. F.; schs Cleopatra Barge, Baker, Philadelphia; Kosciusko, Marsou, Gardiner

